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OF THE UNION VOLUNTEER REFRESHMENT SALOON.

UNION VOLUNTEER REFRESHMENT SALOON—FOOT
OF WASHINGTON STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

THE soldiers of no Government on the face of the earth are so tenderly cared for as those who have volunteered since the breaking out of this unholy rebellion to stand between the republican liberty of America and a ruthless despotism that would subvert and destroy it. The United States may point with pride to her military service as showing a higher advance in civilization and the humanities of life than can be claimed by any other nation; yet, though the purposes of our Government are so generous, and its plans for the most part so thorough, it must be evident that, in the regulation of a department whose details are so countless, so intricate, and so new as those of our military service, many oversights must be made, and perhaps some blunders committed. It is precisely to supply the one and remedy the other that private exertion aims; and the Refreshment Saloons were started on this basis, and have, we think, achieved this result.

On the breaking out of the rebellion, multitudes of troops arrived in this city on their way to Washington, hungry, thirsty, and wearied by the fatigues of long travel, and yet no provision had been made or was likely to be made to relieve their wants or to afford them rest. Our

citizens immediately and most generously rallied, and contributed towards these desirable ends as far as was practicable in their individual capacities; but the necessity for concerted action was soon apparent, and the Union Volunteer Refreshment Committee on the 27th of May, following is a copy of the first telegraph of the expected arrival of a regiment:

OFFICE OF THE CAMDEN & AMBOY R. R.
AND TRANSPORTATION CO., No. 206 S.
Delaware Avenue (up stairs).

Philadelphia, May 27th, 1861.

B. S. BROWN:

DEAR SIR—We have a dispatch from New York, stating that the 8th New York Regiment leave New York to-day, and will arrive here about 3, A. M. About 800 men in the regiment. Yours, truly,
[Signed.] E. J. BURROWS.

The Committee procured a small building (formerly a boat shop and riggers' loft), situated near the southwest corner of Washington and Swanson Streets, and have gradually increased its dimensions, until the main saloon covers a lot of ground 95 by 150 feet, and 1200 men can now be accommodated at a time at the tables, while the most ample facilities are furnished for washing, bathing, and writing letters. By these means nearly three hundred thousand have been received, entertained, and provided for since the commencement of the war. Two hospitals are

attached to the institution, containing at present fifty beds for the use of the soldiers or those who have been soldiers, who break down on their journey, or are too much enfeebled to proceed at once to their homes, and would otherwise have been thrown helpless among strangers.

For this our Saloon was established. We print this little sheet to give an account of our stewardship, and hope that public expectation will not be disappointed by its perusal.

We herewith append the state of our finances on the 27th of May, 1863, with our first financial report, following which is a report of our fair of 1862, and such other matter as we think will interest those for whom we act, and should our first paper meet their approbation, it will be followed by others, containing interesting matter in our possession pertaining to the history of our institution and the war.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGERS.

OFFICERS.

Chairman,	ARAD BARROWS.
Recording Secretary,	J. B. WADE.
Treasurer,	B. S. BROWN.
Steward,	J. T. WILLIAMS.
Physician,	E. WARD.
Corresponding Secy,	ROBT. B. CORSON

ENLIVEN.

Arad Barrows,	John B. Smith,
Bazilla S. Brown,	Artis Myers,
Joseph B. Wade,	Dr. Eliab Ward,
Isaac B. Smith, Sr.,	Chris. Powell,
Erasmus W. Cooper,	Capt. W. S. Mason,
Job T. Williams,	Charles S. Clappitt,
John W. Hicks,	D. L. Flanigan,
George Flomerfelt,	Richard Sharp,
John Krider, Sr.,	James Carrel,
Isaac B. Smith, Jr.,	Samuel B. Fales,
Charles B. Grieves,	Robt. R. Corson,
James McGlathery,	John T. Wilson.

COMMITTEE OF LADIES.

Mrs. Mary Grover,	Mrs. Emily Mason,
" Hannah Smith,	" Mary Green,
" Priscilla Grover,	Miss Catherine Baily,
Miss Sarah Holland,	Mrs. Eliza Helmbold,
Mrs. Margaret Boyer,	Miss Amanda Lee,
" Eliza J. Smith,	Mrs. Elizabeth Horton,
" Anna Elinton,	" Sarah Femington,
" Ellen B. Barrows,	" Kate B. Anderson,
" Mary L. Field,	Miss Anna Grover,
" Ellen J. Lowry,	" Martha B. Krider,
" Mary D. Wade,	" Annie Field,
" Eliza Plumer,	" Mary Grover,
" Mary A. Cassedy,	Mrs. Hannah F. Bailey,
	Mrs. Mary Lee

STATEMENT AND REPORT OF THE PICTURE FUND.

THE Committee of the Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon had been for a long time desirous of giving to the public a true exterior view of their institution, but were prevented from so doing, as they did not wish to use the money which had been received from the public for a special purpose. (The two previous views were issued by parties on their own private account.) A few friends of the cause relieved us of our difficulty by agreeing to contribute a sufficient sum to produce a lithograph which would not only be a true and creditable representation of our Saloon and Hospitals, but would at the same time prove a source of revenue to our institution. By the report of the committee of the lithographic pictures, the fact is shown that the gentlemen who so kindly guaranteed our institution against loss have been repaid in full, either in cash or lithographs, the amount of their contributions, and that there is a balance in favor of that fund.

Amount received from subscribers,	95 00
" " " sale of lithographs,	552 85
	<hr/> \$647 85
Cost of drawing on stone,	75 00
" press and seal,	3 50
" lithographic impressions and paper,	442 02
" portorage,	65
Paid subscribers, in money or views,	98 47
	<hr/> \$619 64
Balance of cash on hand,	28 21
Lithographs and frames on hand,	32 32
	<hr/> \$60 53

FINAL PRESENTMENT OF THE GRAND JURY OF PHILADELPHIA.

THE Grand Inquest are gratified to observe that the number of crimes has much diminished, and that very few of a higher grade have been brought to their notice. A careful examination of the calendar will show, in an extraordinary degree, the peace and good order in our city.

The Grand Inquest in connection with this subject, deem it but justice to those having charge of the Volunteer Refreshment Saloons to state that in their opinion the peace of the city is preserved, and tendencies to disorders are checked by the admirable arrangements which they have made for the feeding and comfort of the large number of soldiers who have passed and are passing through our city. The comforts so well provided keep the troops together and prevent uneasiness of the public mind, that would otherwise necessarily exist whenever large bodies of men are suddenly thrown into our midst, and who for the time are freed from the restraints of military discipline.

Flowers are the sweetest things God ever made, and forgot to put a soul into.—Beecher.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Balance, as per Report Jan'y 14th, 1862,	\$270 73
Cash received to May 27th, 1863,	22,399 16
	22,669 89
Amount paid upon orders of Finance Committee,	21,787 58

Balance on hand May 27th, 1863, 882 31

THE ITEMS OF THE EXPENDITURES ARE AS FOLLOWS :

Bread,	\$1,967 76	Salt,	4 50
Bread cutter,	12 00	Cakes and mixtures,	5 00
Butter,	1,960 61	Soap,	20 00
Brushes & baskets,	35 51	Rice,	16
Boots and caps,	4 56	Axes and Saws,	1 98
Special appropriation to Hospital,	950 48	Lemons,	1 04
Medicine,	218 26	Lumber,	235 25
Cheese,	1,268 66	Labor and carpenter work,	1,852 29
Coffee,	1,772 43	Mattresses,	21 10
Roasting coffee,	40 60	Toweling,	25 46
Teas,	95 12	Roofing,	168 42
Coffee mill,	6 50	Soldiers' railroad fares,	182 62
Coal,	61 49	Spices & mustard,	32 42
Ice,	62 51	Stove pipe and lamps,	31 30
Crockery, tinware, furniture, &c.,	182 34	Cigars and tobacco,	45 48
Carriage hire, to take sick soldiers to U. S. Hospital,	6 50	Matts,	2 88
Sugars,	1,245 02	Lard,	1 00
Insurance,	33 50	Fluid and oils,	20 83
Expenses of room for sick soldier,	7 00	Platform scales,	15 75
Balls and concerts, for benefits,	76 00	Apple parer,	75
Tacks,	23	Liquor (hospital),	6 25
Plastering,	28 40	Digging well at hospital,	12 75
Branding iron,	1 00	Fleury Light,	12 10
Decorations,	63 27	Repairing eagle,	5 00
Plumbing and gas-fitting,	172 29	Eggs,	2 59
Hardware,	176 03	Pies,	23 50
Hair cutting, for ret'ng soldiers,	5 10	Walling cellar,	14 00
Lime,	5 58	Grading lot,	137 43
Table,	5 00	Checks and muslin,	60 88
Push Cart,	13 00	Paper hanging,	5 00
Meat,	4,621 55	Sundries,	37 54
Telegraph disp'ch,	27 61	Freight,	21 00
Express,	101 43	Powder,	64
Funeral expenses, of soldiers who died at hospital,	221 96	Firebrick,	1 52
Paint and painting,	137 72	Lease of lot,	125 00
Postage, including soldiers' letters left at Saloon,	103 56	Expenses New Years' dinner Fiftieth Mass. reg't,	10 00
*Printing, pictures, frames, and lithographs,	970 15	Bricklayers,	18 00
Stationery,	38 83	Exp., Divine service,	13 26
Milk,	632 45	Curtain trimmings,	1 44
Washing,	20 27	Doors and sash,	72 42
White-washing	94 06	Flour,	28 36
Vegetables,	126 90	Chips,	35
Vinegar & pickles,	57 25	Materials and mending flag	13 52
		Tin work,	132 65
		Lumber,	100 00
		Carpenter work, and wages on extension of building,	633 63
		Total,	\$21,787 58

* This amount has been returned in sales of pictures, and is a source of income to the treasury.

SUMMARY.

Cash rec'd from May, 27th, 1861, to Jan'y 14th, 1862,	\$12,339 70
" " " Jan'y 14th, 1862, to Jan'y 14th, 1863,	20,103 58
" " " Jan'y 14th, 1863, to May 27th, 1863,	2,295 58
Whole am't of cash received,	34,738 86
Expenses from May 27th, 1861, to Jan'y 14th, 1862, 12,068 97	
" Jan'y 14th, 1862, to May 27th, 1863, 21,787 58	
Total am't of expenditures,	33,856 55

Balance, 882 31

[Signed.]

B. S. BROWN, Treasurer.

June 1, 1863.

In addition to cash expenditures we have received very liberal donations of vegetables, eggs, sanitary stores, and delicacies for the sick, &c.

THANKS TO THE PHILADELPHIANS.

A very proper joint resolution passed the Legislature on the 11th November, 1862, tendering the thanks of the State of Vermont to the people of Philadelphia, whose hospitality and kindness to the many thousands of Volunteers from the East on their way to the Seat of War, has been the theme of many a song, and without number. The resolution was introduced into the Senate by Sen. Edmunds, and is as follows:—

Resolved, That the grateful thanks of the State of Vermont are tendered to the people of the city of Philadelphia for their generous hospitality and kind and brotherly attentions bestowed upon the soldiers of this State, while passing through that city during the last year. Also, that the Governor be requested to transmit a copy of the resolution under the seal of the State, to the Mayor of the city of Philadelphia, to be communicated to the people thereof.

Mr. Edmunds said that every one must be aware how the people of Philadelphia, by voluntary association and otherwise, had extended the hospitality of that city to soldiers from all the Northern States, and particularly to our own soldier boys, whenever coming or going through that place. Since this hospitality was so agreeable to the soldiers and to our own feelings, the resolution was most certainly due from us. The resolution was adopted unanimously, and subsequently was concurred in by the House.

Now lovely woman scants her dress,
With bandages the sick to bless;
And stoops so far to war's alarms,
Her very frock is *under arms*.

Orpheus C. Kerr.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to receive contributions in aid of our fund:

Abbott & Noble,	Durborow, Rev. Sam'l,	Iungerich & Smith,	Phillips, Henry M.,
Allman & Wenger,	Durborow, Rev. G. A.,	Johnson, Silas,	Pennington, J. & Co.,
Austin, John B.,	Dreer, Ferdinand J.,	Johnson, L. & Co.,	Pollitz, Edmund,
Brushman & Courtney,	Dunn, Michael,	James, Kent, Santee & Co.,	Painter, Arthur W.,
Brainard, Rev. Thos.,	Duffy, John B.,	Janney, Benj. S., Jr., & Co.,	Pedrick, Wm. H.,
Barker Bros. & Co.,	Dutilh, Charles,	Jayne, Eben C.,	Polsz, Frederick,
Baily, Thomas W.,	Ephraim, Jules A.,	Jones, Joseph,	Price, Thomas,
Birckhead, P. E.,	Esler, George, Jr.,	Jones, J. H.,	Powell, Samuel,
Blodget, Lorin,	Eldridge, S. Lustin,	Jones, Washington,	Purves, Hugh,
Brooks, Rev. Phillips,	Eltonhead, Wm. B.,	Jeans, Isaac,	Reed, John,
Baldwin, M. W. & Co.,	Elwin, Alfred, M.D.,	Kennady, Prof. A. L.,	Reilly, Charles,
Baxter, I. B., Jr.,	Earle, James S. & Son,	Knight, Edward C.,	Reynolds, Howell & Reiff,
Burrows, E. J.,	Evers, John A.,	Klett, Frederick,	Ryan, John W.,
Burkhardt, Wm. J.,	Everly, Morton A.,	Kehram, W. R.,	Ruggles, S. C. (Chief of Police),
Brigham, John,	Field & Harde,	Kater, John,	Savery & Co.,
Baily, Sam'l B. & Son,	Frale, Frederick,	Leibrandt & McDowell,	Shaeffer, Wm. L.,
Boker, George H.,	Flanagan, Stephen,	Latimer, Thomas,	Stuart & Peterson,
Bishop, Ephraim,	Flanagan, James M.,	Long, Rev. John,	Small, Dr. Wm. B.,
Birch, Thomas & Son,	Foster, Joseph,	Lange, John T.,	Stokes, James,
Bailey & Co.,	Field, Paul J.,	Leslie, R. M.,	Stouder, Edmund R.,
Brigham, C.,	Foulke, Dr. John L.,	Laughlin, Wm.,	Smith, Williams & Co.,
Bowlby, Samuel S.,	Flickwir, Joseph W.,	Lancaster, John,	Sandgram, C. M. & Bro.
Bacon, Charles W.,	Fales, Lothrop & Co.,	Lee, R. M., M.D.,	Stevens, James M.,
Baldwin, W., D. D.,	Forney, John W.,	McGaw, Matthew,	Shaw, Sylvanus,
Ballinger, James,	Frank, John A.,	McCully, John,	Sparks, Thomas,
Bennett & McKee, Charles, M.D.,	Fischer, Wm. G.,	McIntosh, Wm. C.,	Schneider, Wm. B.,
Corson, Thos. S.,	Greaves, Alexander,	Mason, John,	Stains, John S.,
Craven, Thomas,	Greble, Edwin,	McIlwain, Francis,	Sprogell, Charles B.,
Cummings, Wm. & Son,	Gray, Dr. Wm. H.,	Miller, George B.,	Stricker, Geo. W.,
Clarke, E. W. & Co.,	Gill, John,	Matlack, Geo. D. G.,	Senat, Bros. & Co.,
Carden, Rev. R. A.,	Gates, Jabez,	Mansfield, C. F.,	Schmank, B. F.,
Cooper, Rev. C. D.,	Green & Co.,	Myers, Leonard,	Shinn, Charles M.,
Clay, J. C., D.D.,	Gulager, Wm.,	Merrick & Sons,	Stevenson, Wm. E.,
Condie, Dr. D. F.,	Gaul, William,	Morris, Tasker & Co.,	Stockton, Wharton,
Carpenter, Charles,	Germon, Frank A.,	Michener, John G.,	Siner, John T.
Cresson, Prof. John C.,	Goforth, John,	McKay, Robert,	Staunton, Richard M.,
Clothier, John G.,	Hand, Jas. C. & Co.,	McCarthy, John,	Thompson, Oscar,
Carrow, Rev. G. D.,	Hallowell, Morris L.,	McGowen, Charles,	Thomas, Rev. Abel C.,
Carey, Henry C.,	Hand, Thomas C.,	McCullough & Co.,	Tasker, Thomas T. Sr.,
Cook, Samuel C.,	Hornor, John W.,	Marshall, Alex. M.,	Toy, James M.,
Cooper, Wm. H.,	Hortz, Bowen & Co.,	Millikin, James,	Thornley, John,
Croll, M. J. & Co.,	Hoyt, Wm. J.,	McCallister, Charles,	Tyndale & Mitchell,
Comegys, B. B.,	Harbert, Davis & Co.,	Miller, Thomas & Co.,	Trough, Henry R.,
Caldwell, J. E. & Co.,	Harding Wm. W.,	Middleton, Samuel W.,	Vogdes, William H.,
Claghan & Fizer,	Hutter, Rev. E. W.,	Mitchell, George,	Vance & Landis,
Cantwell, Rev. N.,	Hammel, Jos. R.,	Maxwell, J. G. & Son,	Vaux, Richard,
Clay, Joseph A.,	Harding, J. Jr., & Son,	Morris, Galloway C.,	Williams, John,
Carrow, John,	Hough, Henry,	Martin, Geo. W.,	Williamson, Thomas,
Claghorn, John W.,	Hughes, Arthur,	Moore & Campion,	Wilson, John T.,
Cheyney, Charles H.,	Hallowell, Wm. P.,	Morton, B. B.,	Ward, Samuel L.,
Disston, Henry,	Hoffman, John,	Naylor, Charles,	Watson, John D.,
Derbyshire, A. J.,	Howell & Brother,	Nebinger, Robert,	Webb, Edward G.,
Dreer, Henry A.,	Hill, George M.,	Neafie & Levy,	Wetherill, John P.,
Dingee, Edward,	Ives, Anson B.,	Nixon, John T.,	Wilson, Henry B.,
		Potts, Thomas I.,	Weaver, George J.,
		Potts, Robert B.	Wolbert, F. G.,

Whitman, Wm. E.,	West, George G.,
Winson, Henry,	Wray, James,
Whelar, E. S. & Co.,	Young, Charles W.,
Wagner & Stewart,	Zimmer, Jacob.

THE GREAT FAIR OF THE UNION REFRESHMENT SALOON.

HELD JUNE, 1862.

WE deem it but an act of justice to a large number of our citizens and friends to make our Great Fair of 1862 a matter of record on the eve of our second Fair, commencing June 15, 1863.

We had never made known our wants without being fully supplied, but the heavy demands made on our citizens by other charities caused us to put our shoulders to the wheel to replenish an exhausted treasury; and on the 16th of June, 1862, the ladies of our committee opened a Floral and Strawberry Fair at the Saloon for that purpose.

In our appeals for contributions to the Fair we had overlooked the fact that the ladies, not only of Philadelphia, but for a distance of thirty or more miles around, felt a lively interest in the welfare of our institution, and their answers to our advertisements far exceeded our expectations. Bountiful supplies of flowers, cakes, bread, butter, fruit, meats, and, in fact, everything to make our entertainment attractive to the eye and appetite, came in abundance, and our success was far beyond our calculations.

It would be impossible to give in this report the various incidents, or the decorations and contributions sent us; we will mention a few, and carefully preserve our book of donations for a future work when this rebellion shall be no more. We shall also give extracts of the journals of the day, as the reporters were more careful chroniclers of events than we had the time to be, and it will not be amiss to commence with a notice of the opening day:

"The Fair for the benefit of the fund of the Union Refreshment Saloon was opened yesterday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Brainard delivered a short address on the object, and mentioned briefly the good that has been done by the Committee, and hoped this Fair would be the means of replenishing their funds so that they may continue the good work. He spoke also of the patriotic efforts and encouragement to the Union cause which receive their birth by such spontaneous donations as now witnessed here before him. The Rev. Dr. Clay followed with prayer, after which the President announced the Fair open. A band then played the national airs. The released prisoners belonging to the steamship Union presented to the ladies of the Saloon a flag made in the jail at Salisbury, N. C.

"During the evening a large crowd was attracted to the Saloons, and all appeared delighted with the arrangements. The walls and ceilings are covered with pictures, large and small, and enough flags are used in the decorations to supply General McClellan's army. The donations yesterday exceeded the expectations of the Committee—they came from all quarters; among which were some mammoth pound-cakes—one, surmounted with a large pyramid, is intended to be presented to Mayor Henry. Bouquets were bountifully bestowed, and they set off the tables to great advantage. The mammoth bouquet made by the daughters of New Jersey will be presented this afternoon. It is composed of hundreds of small bouquets, forming a body seven feet high, and nearly five broad."

We received hearty support from all sides. In the evening a fine band of music was engaged, and the throng of visitors was immense. The doors were opened at 10 o'clock in the morning, in order to give admission to the 36,000 ticket-holders; and for nine days the ladies of our Committee and their volunteer assistants were at their posts from 8 o'clock, A. M. until 11 o'clock, P. M., cheerfully performing their duty at the Fair, as well as attending to the sick in the hospital under their special charge. The wounded soldiers then the city brought down to the Saloon and services, and many of them were very busy selling small articles, and attending the scales to weigh our guests, carefully handing into the general fund the money received; and we made them free partakers of the ice cream and strawberries we had for sale.

On the 17th of June the Grand Bouquet was presented by the daughters of New Jersey to the daughters of Pennsylvania, for their kindness to the sons of New Jersey on their way to and from the seat of war; and we know of no better way to chronicle that event than to give the following brief notice from the *Bulletin*:

"The presentation of the mammoth bouquet by the ladies of New Jersey came off as announced in yesterday's *Bulletin*. Thirty-four ladies, each with a bouquet, headed by ex-Senator Savery, of New Jersey, arrived at the wharf about five o'clock, and were met by the Union Committee and conducted to the Saloon. Ex-Senator Savery, in presenting the gift, thanked the ladies of this city for their kindness to the soldiers who had gone forth to battle for the Union, and the care bestowed upon the sick and wounded returning home belonging to New Jersey, and said that this bouquet was but one of the many tokens of esteem due by the patriotic people of New Jersey to the ladies of the Union

Saloon. Rev. Dr. Brainerd, on behalf of the ladies of this city, replied in his usual happy style, and the large crowd were pleased with his quaint and patriotic remarks, which ended the ceremony. It took sixty ladies to make the bouquet, and was got up by the ladies of Gloucester and Woodbury.

"The donations continue to be steadily on the increase, and they are as rapidly sold off, as no extortion is practised upon purchasers, a fact which has contributed materially to the success of the Fair. Every donation is carefully recorded by the Secretary, no matter how trivial; it but goes to show patriotism for the cause of the soldier, and the action of the Committee is commendable in thus noting small favors."

"The festival at the Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon is proving very successful. Floral and other contributions have come in abundantly. In addition to the donations already noticed, Birdsboro', Douglassville, Pottstown, Phoenixville, Port Providence, Pauling's Bridge, Fatland, Port Kennedy, Norristown, Sweetland, and Conshohocken, each contributed their quota, while the dames and lasses of the surrounding townships contributed profusely to the display. Upon their arrival in this city, they were taken to the Refreshment Saloon, where, during the day, they were admired by the large concourse. It may not be in this connection, to state that the Festival has been in every way successful. The interior of the Saloon is tastefully decorated, and the tables, from which so many thousand weary defenders of the Union have partaken of Philadelphia hospitality, fairly groan with the weight of the delicacies and ornaments offered for sale by the lady venders.

"The success which has attended the efforts of the ladies who have charge of the Fair is most gratifying. The Saloon has been visited by a large number of our citizens; and, although the jam on several occasions destroyed all the pleasure of the visit, the object of the Fair has silenced all complaint, as this annoyance is most willingly endured for the great cause. A continuance of the Fair another week is strongly urged by the citizens in the upper Wards, and we hope the Committee will accede to the public wish by continuing it a few days longer. The labor imposed upon the ladies is very severe, as they are compelled to be on hand from ten in the morning until eleven at night; yet they have expressed a willingness, notwithstanding the arduous labor, to keep open a few days over the appointed time.

"The tax which has been imposed upon the liberality of the patriotic citizens of this city

might very properly be supposed to have reached the culminating point long ago; on the contrary, there is a disposition to do better for every charity than heretofore dreamed of, and the donations to this Fair are a fair evidence that the citizens have not in the least wavered from the benevolence which was so munificently started in the early days of the rebellion.

Thus from day to day the donations came in and were as rapidly sold, netting a very handsome sum. In accordance with the many solicitations, we held our Fair three days over our original intention, and the result of the extension was of the most satisfactory character.

We shall close this report by placing below each day's receipts, and the expenditures, showing a balance to the credit of our fund of \$5,349.40; we deem it also our duty to republish in this work the general card of thanks issued at the close of the fair, for the benefit of those who failed to see it at that time.

TO THE LADIES OF THE UNION VOLUNTEER REFRESHMENT SALOON.

THE Treasurer of the Ladies' Floral and Strawberry Fair, held on the sixteenth of June, and continued to the twenty-fourth day of June, in aid of the "*Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon*," makes the following gratifying report, viz:

There has been received for tickets and sales during the holding of the fair, including premium on silver and treasury notes, after deducting discount on uncurrent funds, and including interest at 4 per cent. on running accounts, \$6,549 83

There has been disbursed, in payment of bills, including \$12.27 in counterfeited money, 1,200 48

Leaving a balance subject to order of	Premium.	Short.	Over.	
Monday, June 16th,				297 87
Tuesday,	6 65			524 75
Wednesday,		4 46		725 79
Thursday,	6 74			668 99
Friday,	4 99		3 59	707 09
Saturday,	2 62	7 35		581 13
Monday,	3 40		3 41	283 27
Tuesday,		15		345 31
Wednesday,	5 62	1 51		558 79
June 26,	1 75			132 51
July 2,	63			776 20
" 7,	47	1 80		558 80
" 21,				277 68
" 24,				207 75
August 4,				60 90
	32 87	15 27	7 00	6,506 83
	8 27	8 27		
	24 60	Premium,		24 60
Interest on running account, 4 per cent.,				18 40
				\$6,549 83

New England. In Dr. Ward, the soldiers find not only a skilful physician, but a genial, kind and benevolent man.

The eating room will accommodate at a time 452 persons, and in *eight minutes* from the time one division leaves, the tables are ready for another. The officers are seated, but the men take the food standing. This arrangement is very judicious, for the soldiers are always fatigued with sitting while riding on the train. The wash-room, a very important department, just occurs to my mind. Here clean napkins and pure water are provided, so that one company can bathe and then give way for another. Few are aware how heartily the dusty soldiers avail themselves of the privileges of bathing. Sometimes by mistake a company will go to the tables and commence eating before washing, but when told of the excellent privileges for bathing they will leave the repast instantly, and steer for the wash-room. The food furnished the men is better by considerable than the average fare at our city hotels. The bill of food embraces beef of all kinds, ham, pickles, sweet and common potatoes, excellent white bread, tea and coffee, and often cakes and pies. The coffee boilers hold 180 gallons, which is reduced on account of its strength to 360 gallons. Each regiment upon an average uses seven barrels of coffee, besides many gallons of tea. The average cost of a soldier's meal varies from nine to ten cents. Since opening the Saloon, \$16,000 have been expended, not including the large contributions of raw and cooked provisions which have been sent in. All of this money has been raised by voluntary donations from the citizens of Philadelphia. Twenty-four places are open for deposits, and the stream of silver and gold flows steadily forward. Since opening the Saloon *one hundred and thirty thousand* weary soldiers have been fed and sent forward loaded with patriotic blessings. On one occasion 7000 were furnished with food during twenty-eight hours. Within the last ten days 12,000 volunteers have shared in the general bounty. These numbers do not include those who were collated at the "Cooper Shop" near by. The rooms are open at all hours, with dishes on the tables and fuel under the boilers. When a regiment leaves Jersey City a telegram is sent to Philadelphia, and a cannon is immediately fired to inform the citizens that the soldiers are on the way. When the men are within a few miles of the city another gun is fired, which brings out those who wait upon the tables. The ladies who attend to the soldiers are true women in every sense of the word. Their constant endeavor is to show the soldier that they love the great principles of our

government, and that they also love every brave volunteer who goes forth to defend them. When they see a soldier who appears homesick or low-spirited, no false dignity prevents them from going up to him and cheering him with kind and loving words. Let no cold-hearted critic say that this is a wrong method of procedure. We must respect our soldiers, and the more we impress upon their minds the idea that we love them, the higher will be their standard of action, and the braver their deeds upon the field of battle.

The questions as to the manner in which this benevolent enterprise originated will of course rise in the mind of the reader. When the three months men commenced passing through the city, there were no arrangements for feeding them nor for taking care of the sick. The citizens living upon the streets between the landing and the depot gave the soldiers water, tea and coffee, and often more substantial nourishment, but, being hard-working people, they could ill afford even so limited benevolence. At length, Bazilla S. Brown gave notice that he would receive and dispense at a convenient place upon the sidewalk whatever articles of food his friends might see proper to contribute. He commenced his labor of love with *eleven pounds of coffee upon a curbstone*, and from that simple beginning of a poor but good man, this great benevolent institution has sprung forth. Nowhere in history have I read of an enterprise so noble, so patriotic, and so freighted with kindness to the defenders of a nation's honor. We are prone, in thinking of war, to dwell too much upon the dark side of the scene. There are many bright pictures, and we should not overlook them. In these volunteer refreshment saloons there is a very pleasing and gratifying retrospect. Hundreds, and I may safely say thousands, who before have never thought out of their abundance to feed the hungry and tend the sick, have by these benevolent channels been incited to open their hearts to the claims of the weary and suffering, and have learned how blessed it is to do good.

The Cooper Shop is near by the one which I passed over, and is in fact an offspring from it. Rivalry exists between them, but it is a noble and generous strife as to which institution may accomplish the most good. It may be proper to remark before closing that these saloons are governed by a board of officers, consisting of a chairman, secretary, treasurer, steward, physician and a general committee of twenty-two prompt, faithful and energetic men. By this method of government there is little or no chance for a wrong application of the funds.

THE SECOND LOUISIANA.

MAY 27TH, 1863.

Dark as the clouds of even,
Ranked in the western heaven,
Waiting the breath that lifts
All the dread mass, and drifts
Tempest and falling brand
Over a ruined land ;—
So still and orderly,
Arm to arm, knee to knee,
Waiting the great event,
Stands the black regiment.

Down the long dusky line
Teeth gleam and eyeballs shine ;
And the bright bayonet,
Bristling and firmly set,
Flashed with a purpose grand,
Long ere the sharp command
Of the fierce rolling drum
Told them their time had come,—
Told them what work was sent
For the black regiment,

"Now," the flag-sergeant cried,
"Though death and hell betide,
Let the whole nation see
If we are fit to be
Free in this land ; or bound
Down, like the whining hound—
Bound with red stripes' pain
In our old chains again !"
Oh ! what a shout there went
From the black regiment !

"Charge !" Trump and drum awoke ;
Onward the bondman broke ;
Bayonet and sabre-stroke
Vainly opposed their rush.
Through the wild battle's crush,
With but one thought aflush,
Driving their lords like chaff,
In the gun's mouth they laugh ;
Or at the slippery brands
Leaping with open hands,
Down they tear man and horse,
Down in their awful course ;
Trampling with bloody heel
Over the crashing steel,
All their eyes forward bent,
Rushed the black regiment.

"Freedom !" their battle-cry—
"Freedom ! or leave to die !"
Ah ! and they meant the word,
Not as with us 'tis heard,
Not a mere party-shout :
They gave their spirits out ;

Trusted the end to God,
And on the gory sod
Rolled in triumphant blood.
Glad to strike one free blow,
Whether for weal or woe ;
Glad to breathe one free breath,
Though on the lips of death.
Praying—alas ! in vain !
That they might fall again,
So they could once more see
That burst to liberty !
This was what "freedom" lent
To the black regiment.

Hundreds on hundreds fell ;
But they are resting well ;
Scourges and shackles strong
Never shall do them wrong.
O, to the living few,
Soldiers, be just and true !
Hail them as comrades tried ;
Fight with them side by side ;
Never, in field or tent,
Scorn the black regiment !

GEO. H. BOKER.

As we go to press to-day, (June 16th, 1863) our city is alive with excitement. The Rebels have invaded Pennsylvania, and threaten Harrisburg. The President of the United States has called for one hundred thousand men for six months. The Governor of the State calls for men to defend the State capital. Mayor Henry publishes a proclamation ordering all places of business to be closed, and requesting the citizens to connect themselves with military organizations. The citizens are enlisting in great numbers, and it is to be hoped the Rebels will meet with a warm reception if they attempt to march on Harrisburg.

GEN. HOOKER and Staff were reviewing the troops opposite Fredericksburg. Cheer upon cheer went up for Fighting Old Joe. A boy belonging to the 21st New York Regiment, at the top of his voice, cried out, "Three cheers for soft bread ;" "The General, hearing the remark, instantly reined up his horse, and called to the boy to come to him. The boy supposing he was offended with him, took to his heels and made good his escape. The General and every soldier knew what the boy meant. It was in consequence of his having directed bread to be baked at Washington every day, and served to the army in place of the "hard tack" which they were tired of.

THE PATRIOT'S PLUME.

FORGET we the hopes that our forefathers cherished,
 "Mid traitors and foes, amid battle and storm;
 The victories won, or the fields where they perished,
 Like Spartans, for freedom, for country, and home?
 Bright is their fame, both in legend and story,
 And nations unborn yet will hallow their tomb;
 An ocean of blood was the price of their glory,
 And the Star-Spangled Banner's the Patriot's Plume.

Forget we the bond of fraternity given,
 The soul-thrilling tone of that old State House bell,
 The honor then plighted, as sacred as Heaven,
 The spirit that woke with its sonorous knell?
 Divine was the spark of Promethean fire,
 On chaos then bursting the world to illumine,
 The halo of freedom encircled desire,—
 And the Star-Spangled Banner's the Patriot's Plume.

The glad notes of bliss have since swept o'er the lyre
 Where time lent her wings to the warrior's dart;
 But shall this galaxy of glory expire—
 The eagle, with all its mementoes, depart?
 The tendrils of love bound the sinews of might,
 That severed our chains 'mid the cannon's loud boom,
 And placed on the altar of freedom and right
 The Star-Spangled Banner, the Patriot's Plume?

Shall records thus written in blood be effaced,
 Ere the crimson be dry on the tablet of fame?
 Shall sons be so recreant or sires so debased!
 This proudest of empires be mantled in shame?
 Accursed be he, to eternity's night,
 Who'd seek, 'mid the ruins of hope and its gloom,
 To snatch but one gem from that cluster so bright,
 The Star-Spangled Banner, the Patriot's Plume.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A GUN.

Often, at midnight, the people of the lower section of our city have been awakened from their slumbers by the booming of cannon; but the sound has become so familiar to them by its frequency, that now it seldom disturbs any except those immediately concerned. The gun has an interesting history, and will tell its own story in the following soliloquy:

"I am of American manufacture, and was cast at Springfield, Massachusetts, some years since; yet, here I am, housed up on Washington Avenue, and it is only on particular occasions, or when I am in a filthy condition—owing to the black food they ram down my throat, and against which I *kick tremendously*—that they let me see the bright sun or the twinkling stars; and then I must be gazed at as an object of curiosity, or slushed with water, and rubbed and scoured until I can flash back the rays of old Sol, who, in another climate, often heated me to such an extent that my friends were heartily glad to keep their hands off. Then I was in Mexico, and I often astonished the *greasers* on the Rio Grande with my iron compliments.

"Yet they captured me, I do not recollect where, and dragged me over many miles of rough roads and through the chapparel, and finally placed me on board of a schooner called the 'Wasp,' intended to operate against American commerce. After all was in readiness, we sailed into the *Gulf*, and I really think if I had not been fastened to the deck, I would have fallen overboard. I was used as a pivot gun. I was not intended for sea service; my proper station was the field. My companions were two black looking apologies for guns, made by the Mexicans. They called them 'carronades.' We were not long at sea before a Yankee cruiser overhauled us and captured the vessel and all of us, and I was once more under the protection of the starry flag. A prize crew took charge, and we were ordered to the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

When the vessel arrived, I was taken out of her, dismounted, and stowed away in an old loft, with a lot of rusty, shabby things, and I remained unnoticed and uncared for a number of years, until they concluded to put me on the Receiving-Ship. There I remained until, one night, the ice cut through the old craft, and I sunk with her to the bottom of the river. After the old hulk was raised, they took me out and gave me better quarters than I had in the loft. I was placed in the armory, where my companions were in nice condition. Some years elapsed, when the news came that Fort Sumpter was taken, and that the Southern thieves intended to steal Washington, to keep all their plunder in.

"The whole country was in a fever of excitement, and nobody seemed to know what to do. Everything was upside down. I heard them say that somebody else would soon take charge of the country, which he did do, and began to reduce confusion and bring order out of it. He called workmen to help him, and when they began to go to his assistance the main gates were shut, and he was compelled to open a new road. They then sent me in charge of a detachment of jolly tars to Perrysville, to protect it from attack. We remained there until our good Uncle had opened his old road, when we returned to the Navy Yard, where I did not stay long, for I was soon loaned to the Union Volunteer Refreshment Committee, to be used as a signal gun, mounted on a clumsy carriage captured in the castle at San Juan de Ulloa in 1848; and here I am, and I make as much noise as possible whenever I know our noble Volunteers are coming to our Saloon. I do this to welcome them, and call our Committee from home to wait on them, for they deserve good treatment; and if they cannot get it in New York or elsewhere, I

am certain that they are well taken care of in this old-fashioned, hospitable town.

"You would be pleased if you could hear their loud huzzas and 'tigers,' for no hungry men could cheer as they cheer, and they are in earnest too, for I often hear them say, 'Bully for Philadelphia!' 'They do things up, don't they?' 'That's the best meal I have had since I left home.' I once heard a sick soldier who had been in the hospital say to his comrade whom he had brought down to see me: 'They could not have taken better care of me if I had belonged to them.' I sometimes think that all this talk of the volunteers induces the gunner that feeds me to cram too much down my throat, for often after a large number have been at the Saloon, and the excitement runs high, and everybody is overflowing with good humor, and other troops are expected soon, he gives me a big dose, or greases my month, and when he fires me off the glass rattles from the windows around. It makes no difference to me, for I have *brass* sufficient about me to break anybody's windows that happen to have the sash down, and those that suffer must raise them or take the consequence.

"I have talked perhaps more about myself than I should, and now I will say a little to you, the denizens of this city.

"How many, among the hundreds of thousands that reside here never dream of me or the great institution with which I am connected! Although a large number have called and gone away rejoicing that they can claim a residence in the goodly city of Penn, thousands stay at home and permit others to weave laurels with which to crown their brows. I speak this boldly, because it is true, and why? Visit, if you please, any isolated farm-house, village, town or city, in the Eastern States, and announce yourself from Philadelphia, and at once you will be surrounded by a joyful group, all eager to do you honor. They have heard of us, by letters home from father, brother, son, and their hearts overflow with gratitude as they read of their reception among us. You will hear, perhaps with astonishment, what has been done in your native city for the sturdy volunteers, and no doubt your cheeks will tingle with shame that you cannot say you are familiar with the workings of our Saloon. Therefore, ye who have never visited us, call and see for yourself, and then if you leave home you can wear your honors proudly. It will be your crowning glory to tell the stranger, wherever you meet with him, who you are.

"When the history of this war is written its brightest page will be adorned by the recital of the unwearying hospitality of the citizens of

Philadelphia at the Volunteer Refreshment Saloons. Some months have passed since I published my history, and many changes have occurred, and I have been induced again to relate my experience.

"Owing to the stupendous improvements of the Baltimore Railroad Company, who by the energy of its worthy President and Directors, are now prepared to accommodate the largely increased business of this well-conducted road, and transport immense amounts of freight across the river without changing cars; I and the house containing me have been shifted about so frequently that its joints are seriously affected, and it was in a very dilapidated condition; but since all the work has been performed I have been finally located in a new and splendid house, highly ornamented by the characteristic taste of my committee man, and supported in my rear by a beautiful flag-staff from which waves our nation's emblem, and I assure you I feel quite safe from molestation with it above me; yet many, born beneath its ample folds would trail them dishonored in the dust and glory in its disgrace. Such glaring ingratitude will meet its own reward, and palsied will be the hand that dare send therefrom a single star, and treason's deadly blight will follow to an unhonored grave the craven heart that sunders but a thread; how nobly has it withstood for near a century the tempest's blast, or gleamed brightly victorious amid the battle smoke; and now, shall those whom it has cherished and protected, be permitted to blot its glories from history's page? The response is heard from every battle-field; the wounded patriot, as life ebbs slowly away, catches a glimpse of its "heaven-born hues," in his last convulsive throes, exclaims, "*for thee I die*;" and tens of thousands now stand ready to consecrate with blood its glorious future.

Two large hospitals have been erected in addition to the original buildings, capable of accommodating over one hundred with beds, also a commodious bath-house, where the weary and travel-worn can lave, and thank God that he is in Philadelphia, under the care of veterans in philanthropy, whose only reward is the meed of praise from the lips, or that silent look, far more expressive than words, that the soldier offers.

"Now friends I again retire to my old house, and when next you hear from me, I hope I may be enabled to utter from my brazen throat, loud tones for victory won, and peace restored to our beloved Union."

It has been said, and truthfully, that we can earn genuine manhood only by serving out faithfully the period of boyhood.

**CARD OF THANKS FROM THE LADIES OF THE UNION
VOLUNTEER REFRESHMENT COMMITTEE.**

THE Ladies of the Union Volunteer Refreshment Committee feel it their duty to briefly return thanks to a generous public for the extraordinary liberality with which assistance has been rendered to them by the patriotic people of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware. It was our intention, at first, to publish the list of donations, with the names of the contributors; but, when the last day of our Fair drew nigh, the entry book had become so filled up, occupying near one hundred pages, that the intention had to be abandoned, as the expense would have been unnecessarily great. We therefore publish this card of thanks, which we earnestly hope will be acceptable to those who have assisted us in our undertaking.

The Fair was contemplated some three months since, in consequence of our funds becoming exhausted by the heavy drain upon the treasury in our having a large number of sick and wounded soldiers with us constantly, as well as many gallant volunteers passing southward to the seat of war, and receiving our hospitality. They, too, felt, that the good citizens were already heavily taxed in many noble charities, and were loth to appeal for money. Like the mothers of the Revolutionary War, they could see no other mode than putting their hand to the plough, which has resulted in turning up a furrow of gold which will gladden the hearts of many patriot soldiers.

During the Fair, every effort was made to render it a pleasant place of resort, and it gives us great pleasure to say that no word of complaint reached our ears of any remissness on our part to make it agreeable to the many thousands of visitors who came during the nine days the Fair was held. It was intended at first to close the fair when the six days expired; but at the earnest solicitation of numerous friends, we consented to an extension of three days, with the assurance that our efforts by the extension would be crowned with success. That success, we are glad to say, was fully realized.

We sent, the past week, to several of the hospitals, a number of cans of cream, beside other delicacies of a perishable character, which were duly appreciated by the sick.

Among the many handsome donations that came to us, we received a number of bouquets from children, some of which were made in the plainest manner and of ordinary material; but we feel it to be our duty to thank, first on our list, the little ones of the neighborhood who brought their humble contributions to assist the soldier, as it speaks volumes for their zeal and

goodness of heart; and may all related to these children, who have gone forth to battle, be shielded from sickness and danger, and have vouchsafed to them a safe return!

To the ladies of this city, who have sent us such bountiful supplies of articles of every description, we owe a debt of gratitude; and our especial thanks are due to the volunteer lady assistants, who were at the saloon from morning till late at night, helping us in our severe labors. To them we feel grateful indeed.

The ladies of New Jersey, for the mammoth bouquet, will accept the pledge of the Committee, that no soldier from that gallant State will want attention so long as it is in the power of the Union Committee to render it. During the exhibition it was greatly admired for its beauty and dimensions, and at the close on Wednesday evening the greater part of it was sold as mementoes. Miss Willis, of the Buena Vista House, ex-Senator Savery, and the gentlemen who brought it, have our thanks. The ladies of Germantown, and their friends, are not forgotten. Their testimonials were coming in continually, and it was gratifying to feel that their ardor in the great cause was enduring.

Chester Valley will long be the theme of praise for its bounties; the Committee did not wait long to know what the ladies of that section would do, nor to what extent; each day told its own story, and that the fair ones of Chester Valley know how to get up donations in the shape of bread, pound-cakes, and flowers, is an established fact, and we may safely infer that they have a never-ending desire to do good; the memory of Valley Forge and Paoli truly keeps their patriotism in a fervent glow.

We will ever remember the bounties of the ladies along the Reading Railroad, and to Dr. Leaf, of the Adams Express Company, and to Captain Parker, and the proprietors of the Chester Valley store, and others, for taking charge of the same, we return our thanks.

To the ladies of Frankford, Camden, Wilmington, Chester, and all others around us, who in any manner contributed, we are grateful for the kindness you have extended to us; without your aid the beauty and success of our undertaking would not have met with the success it has, and you will share our triumph and reward in the cause we are engaged in—to feed the hungry, and take care of the sick and wounded; and may the dark cloud which overhangs our glorious country be dispelled, and the sunshine of Union spread its genial rays over us, once and for evermore, is the earnest prayer of the

LADIES OF THE UNION COMMITTEE.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS RECEIVED BY THE
COMM.TTEE.

WE make the following extracts from the many letters in our possession to show that the efforts of the citizens of Philadelphia and vicinity to sustain our institutions are fully appreciated:

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, }
May 15th, 1862. }

MY DEAR SIR: I would gladly say a word for the two establishments at Philadelphia, one called the "Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon," and the other the "Cooper Shop," if I could do so with propriety and good taste; but I know nothing of the facts myself, and could only say hypothetically that if they have dealt so generously with our Volunteers as I have frequently heard and believe, they are indeed worthy of all praise. Yours, very truly,

[Signed.] A. LINCOLN.

Governor Washburn, of Maine, writes:

"Having heard from the officers and soldiers of the Maine regiments a thousand kind, good words in regard to what your Committee have done so admirably for their cheer and comfort while *en route* to and from the seat of war, I desire, in their name, and in behalf of their friends—in whose hearts is your praise—to thank you most sincerely for your timely, generous, and patriotic labor in this humane enterprise, and the citizens of Philadelphia for the noble liberality which has enabled the Committee to do so much real good."

J. A. Andrew, Governor of Massachusetts, writes:

"Gratefully acknowledging the comfort, encouragement, and consolation afforded to many thousands of our New England soldiers, to whom, in their hunger, thirst, weariness, and sickness, our devoted friends in Philadelphia have administered with unfailing generosity, kindness, and solicitude."

Governor Berry, of New Hampshire, says, in a letter to the Secretary, of May, 28, 1862:

"I can assure you that the citizens of New Hampshire fully appreciate what has been done for the soldiers in your city."

Governor Holbrook, of Vermont:

"Over six thousand of the volunteer soldiers of Vermont, on their way to the seat of war, have been refreshed and comforted at your Saloon, and our "Green Mountain Boys" remember the kind attentions of the citizens of Philadelphia with lively gratitude. On behalf of the State of

Vermont, I return hearty thanks for the kindness shown to our soldiers on their passage through Philadelphia."

Extract of letter from Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania:

"I believe the Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon of Philadelphia, was the *first systematic organization in the country*, established for the relief of our brave and loyal people who have taken up arms for the defence of our government, and I congratulate you upon the feeling of satisfaction and pride with which you must have observed the effect of your example on the other cities of the loyal States."

Governor Olden, of New Jersey, says:

"The excellent quality of the refreshments, the completeness of the arrangements, and the kindly attentions of the managers, have been heartily appreciated by our men, and I assure you of their gratitude."

Governor Buckingham, of Connecticut:

"Such disinterested and self-sacrificing benevolence will be gratefully remembered, not only by the soldiers, but by their many friends in this State."

Governor Morgan, of New York, writes:

"The Volunteer Refreshment, of Philadelphia, well deserves the high estimation in which it is held. The Volunteers from New York, in common with those from other States, have largely enjoyed its advantages."

Extract from a letter from Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island:

I take pleasure in expressing the high opinion I have of your institution. It has done a great amount of good to our troops passing through your city, and has been truly benevolent in its object and practical workings. You have my best wishes for its successful continuance."

Wm. H. Seward writes, under date, Department of State, Washington, 8th August, 1862:

"The disinterested patriotism and benevolence of those who manage that institution have for some time past attracted my attention and admiration. It is to be hoped that the time may not be distant when there may no longer be occasion for their good works."

Wm. H. Allen, President of Girard College, under date of Girard College, October 17, 1862, writes:

"I have seen the eyes of New England sol-

diers brighten when I met them in their camps in Virginia, at the mention of Philadelphia, and have heard their heartfelt expressions of gratitude for the kindness and hospitality they have received, here and at the hands of the Committee."

Hon. Edward Everett writes :

"No one circumstance, I am sure, has contributed more to the comfort and health of our patriotic fellow-citizens who have obeyed their country's call. It has given your city a new and most commanding title to her beautiful name."

C. F. Adams writes, under date, Legation of the United States, London, 25th May, 1862 :

"The liberality of the citizens of Philadelphia will find its reward in the gratitude of thousands of thousands of hearts, which will be bound by it more than ever before to that great principle of *National Union* which lies at the foundation of the political and social well-being of the United States."

Mayor Henry says of the Saloons :

"They have conferred a distinction upon Philadelphia which has endeared its name to the grateful recollections of thousands who have thus been refreshed and cheered on their mission of patriotism."

Extract from a letter of *Bishop Potter*, dated Philadelphia, May 19, 1862 :

"The Volunteer Refreshment Saloon at the foot of Washington street, has now, as it well deserves, a national fame. The cordiality and promptitude with which nearly 200,000 of our weary and way-worn soldiers have been welcomed, and fed, and cheered ; the untiring assiduity with which women and men, moved by the simple spirit of charity and love of country, have ministered to them by night and by day, and the tenderness with which the sick who have been left behind are nursed and cared for, fills one's heart with thankfulness and with hope."

GENERAL BUTLER, on his way to the seat of war, then a colonel in command of the Sixth Massachusetts regiment, in a speech to the Committee of Ladies and Gentlemen of the Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon, made the following significant remark : That in coming through New York city they received a military reception ; but here in Philadelphia they received a *substantial* one, which did more to encourage and refresh the Union soldiers than any other that could be given.

TESTIMONIAL FROM BROOKLYN.

BROOKLYN, New York, June 8th, 1863.

S. B. F., Esq.,

MY DEAR SIR,—I have been quite ill since my return from your city, and only find myself to-day able to fulfil my promise to give you the little incident I promised to communicate, and which I fear may prove too late for your purpose.

I was conversing a few weeks since with an officer of one of the Eastern regiments, which had been for some time in camp, in East New York, before going to the field. He was one of those brave, earnest men, of whom New England (and Pennsylvania also,) has furnished so many, who have entered the army from a sense of duty and love to their country ; a man of high moral and religious character, thoughtful and careful of the welfare of the men under his care. We were speaking of the demoralizing influences of camp life, and he remarked that while at East New York, his regiment, composed in large part of farmers' sons, and lads who had had a considerable amount of moral training at home, had become sadly demoralized. The camp was surrounded by grog-shops, and the rations were of the poorest—filthy, insufficient, and not half cooked, and all the associations of the camp were evil ; the men had become dispirited and disgusted, and felt that *no one* cared for them, except as food for powder ; and though he and some of the other officers endeavored to encourage and cheer them, they were sullen, and seemed about ready for mutiny and desertion. "But," said he, "orders came for the regiment to march, and the men went on board the steamer, much as if they were going to the gallows. We reached Philadelphia, and were marched to the Volunteer Refreshment Saloon, and the warm welcome, the hearty shake of the hand, and the ample and delicious fare served up for us, put a new spirit into the men. They had landed in a mood fit for mutiny or desertion ; they left Philadelphia, feeling that they were the cherished soldiers of the nation, loved for the cause in which they were to fight. Over and over again during our passage from Philadelphia, I heard remarks like this from one and another of the men, "Well, they showed there that they did care for us, after all"—"Weren't those nice, handsome ladies that helped us there," &c., &c. This influence did not leave them after they went on the field ; often was that night's supper at the Refreshment Saloon spoken of, and its influence in preventing demoralization, and rousing the ambition and self-respect of the men, was wonderful. When, on Thanksgiving day, the townsmen of the sol-

diers had provided a bounteous Thanksgiving dinner, more than one of the soldiers said to me, "This seems like that supper we had in Philadelphia, only we haven't the ladies to wait on us."

The incident is of little worth, except as showing the influence which a good deed will sometimes exert in this naughty world; if it shall serve to encourage the noble band with whom you have been so long associated, in their patriotic labors, to throw light and joy upon the rugged pathway of the soldier, I shall not regret having communicated it.

I remain, with sincere regard,
Yours, truly,
(Signed) L. P. BROCKETT.

THE COUNTERSIGN.

BY FRANK G. WILLIAMS, OF COMPANY G, STEWART'S
ENGINEER REGIMENT.

ALAS! the weary hours pass slow;
The night is very dark and still,
And in the marshes far below,
I hear the bearded whip-poor-will.
I scarce can see a yard ahead;
My ears are strained to catch each sound;
I hear the leaves about me shed,
And the springs bubbling through the ground.

Along the beaten path I pace,
Where white rags mark my sentry's track;
In formless shrubs I seem to trace
The foeman's form, with bending back;
I think I see him crouching low—
I stoop and list—I stoop and peer,
Until the neighboring hillocks grow
To groups of soldiers, far and near.

With ready piece, I wait and watch,
Until my eyes, familiar grown,
Detect each harmless earthen notch,
And turn guerrillas into stone;
And then amid the lonely gloom,
Beneath the tall old chestnut trees,
My silent marches I resume,
And think of other times than these.

"Halt! Who goes there!" My challenge cry,
It rings along the watchful line;
"Relief!" I hear a voice reply.
"Advance and give the countersign."
With bayonet at the charge, I wait;
The corporal gives the mystic word;
With arms a-port, I charge my mate;
Then onward pass, and all is well.

But in the tent that night, awake,
I ask, if in the fray I fall,
Can I the mystic answer make,
When the angelic sentries call?
And pray that Heaven may so ordain,
Where'er I go, what fate be mine,
Whether in pleasure or in pain,
I still may have the Countersign.

LETTER FROM PHILADELPHIA.

From a multitude of newspaper extracts in our possession we print the following from the *Boston Journal*, November 19th, 1861.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 15, 1861.

Two weeks ago, I passed through this city with the 5th New Hampshire Regiment, and was so pleased with the reception extended to the soldiers by those connected with the Volunteer Refreshment Saloon that I concluded to tarry here a few days on my return, and take notes of these benevolent associations for the benefit of the many thousands who have heard with deep gratitude of Philadelphia liberality. I passed through the Saloon nearest the Depot yesterday. It is a spacious building, and divided into a dining-room, store-room, and a large apartment for cooking. The walls of the main room are hung with very pretty paintings and engravings. In addition to the pictures there are suspended cards neatly printed having inscriptions from which I select the following:

"Welcome to the brave volunteers." "The City of Philadelphia invites you to her hospitality, and bids you God-speed on your march to the Union Army." "Be brave; your deeds for liberty will never die." "You have the prayers of all honest, loyal hearts for your success in arms, and a safe return to your friends, crowned with honor and glory."

The store-room is suitably arranged, so that large quantities of provisions may be always ready for use. In the cooking apartment there are large boilers where the meats are cooked and the tea and coffee prepared. The hospital is open to those soldiers who are taken sick on their way to the war, and to wounded men who set out for their homes, but are unable to reach them. The list of patients has been as high as forty-three, but only nine are at present under management. Just across the street a hospital cottage is being finished, which will easily accommodate sixteen patients. This will be a decided enlargement of the present conveniences. In the hospital-room of the main building there is a large table covered with writing materials, where the soldiers can go and prepare letters while the trains to convey them away are being made up. These letters are given to the attendants of the saloon, who stamp and send them free of charge to the soldiers. In one corner of the room there is a desk where large bundles of the city papers are deposited in readiness for gratuitous distribution among the soldiers. This department is under the care of Dr. Eliab Ward, formerly of

OUR FLAG IS STILL THERE.

It has been said that corporations are soulless. If they are, they do not evince on all occasions a want of heartfelt, unselfish patriotism, as the following incident will demonstrate. In the manifold improvements needed to accommodate the business of the Pennsylvania Central and Baltimore and Wilmington Railroad Companies, it became necessary to almost fill the foot of Washington Avenue with tracks. It was found the flag-staff erected some months since by the Union Volunteer Refreshment Committee was directly in the way. Some conversation was held by the Superintendent and several members of the Committee in reference to the subject, when that gentleman ended by remarking: "*That pole bears the stars and stripes and I must curve around it.*" He did so, and it now stands a towering monument to his praise, from whose summit flaunts in the sunshine and the breeze our bunting bright, whose ample folds will soon cover a United Land.

That flag-pole is closely identified with the present unhappy condition of our country. It was the mainmast of the revenue cutter, J. C. Dobbin, recently overhauled at our Navy Yard. It was condemned and kindly loaned to the Committee by the Captain of the Yard. In the beginning of January 1861, this vessel was captured by order of Gov. Brown, of Georgia, in Savannah river, her flag hauled down, and the Secession rag substituted.

She continued in their possession for some days when she was released and sailed for Baltimore, from whence she was ordered off by the Department to Norfolk for repairs. While at the Yard, and after five of her guns had been discharged, information was conveyed to the Captain by the negro cook who had been ashore, that a party of one hundred men intended to capture her that night. Late in the evening he quietly made sail, and safely arrived at this Navy Yard, having but one gun left of her original armament.

The pole, consequently, is very highly prized by the Committee, and will remain in its present position until the rebellion is crushed, and the last lingering volunteer has received the attention of these patriotic gentleman as he passes through this city on his return home from the last victorious battle-field.

LARGE numbers of Rebel prisoners are daily arriving at the foot of Washington street wharf, en route for Fort Delaware, where barracks have been built to accommodate 5000 men. These prisoners are just from Vicksburg, having been captured by Grant's army, and are a sorry-

looking party. Persons visiting our Fair this week will have a good opportunity of seeing them as they arrive in the cars.

"I FIGHTS MIT SIGEL."

I met him again, he was trudging along,
His knapsack with chickens was swelling,
He'd "Blenkered" these dainties, and thought it no wrong,

From some absent Secessionist's dwelling.
"What regiment's yours, and under whose flag
Do you fight?" said I, touching his shoulder.
Turning slowly around, he smilingly said,
For the thought made him stronger and bolder:

"I fights mit Sigel."

The next time I saw him, his knapsack was gone,
His cap and his canteen were missing;
Shell, shrapnell, and grape, and the swift rifle ball
Around him and o'er him were hissing.
"How are you, my friend, and where have you been,
And for what and for whom are you fighting?"
He said, as a shell from the enemy's gun
Sent his arm and his musket a "kiting,"

"I fights mit Sigel."

And once more I saw him, and knelt by his side;
His life-blood was rapidly flowing;
I whispered of home, wife, children, and friends—
The bright land to which he was going.
"And have you no word for the dear ones at home—
The 'wee one,' the father, or mother?"
"Yaw! yaw!" said he, "tell them, oh! tell them I
fights!"

Poor fellow, he thought of "Sigel."

We scooped out a grave, and he died—
On the banks of the Shenandoah river;
His home or his kindred alike are unknown;
His reward in the hands of the Giver.

We placed a rough board at the head of his grave,
"And left him alone in his glory;"
But on it we marked, ere we turned from the spot,
The little we knew of his story—

"I fights mit Sigel."

G. P. R.

DISTRIBUTION.

THE Union Volunteer Refreshment Committee have received and distributed to the soldiers from their organization to June 30th, 1862, three thousand five hundred Prayer-Books and three thousand Tracts, from the Presbyterian Board of Publication. Also ten thousand Prayer-Books and Cards from the Rev. John Long, through the aid of friends in the Episcopal Church. They wish to return their thanks to the proprietors of the *North American and United States Gazette*, *Philadelphia Inquirer*, *Public Ledger*, *Press*, and the *Evening Bulletin*, for the many thousand newspapers sent them for gratuitous distribution to the troops.

God save my country, the United States of America!—*Last Words of Gen. Sumner.*



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